

# KING'S PALACE, 812-814 7th St.

## COMPULSORY CLEARING SALE,

### ON ACCOUNT OF

## REBUILDING! REBUILDING!

### ENTIRE STOCK MUST BE DISPOSED OF

## AT AND BELOW COST! OUR LOSS IS YOUR GAIN!

Read the Following List of Clearing Sale Prices:

### MILLINERY.

Ladies' and Misses' Sailor Hats or Yachts, sold everywhere for 25c.; clearing sale price, 9c.  
Ladies' and Misses' White Flats, sold everywhere for 30c.; clearing sale price, 15c.  
English Leghorn Hats, in all colors, sold formerly for 85c.; clearing sale price, 25c.  
100 dozen Hats that sold formerly for 37c., 48c., 59c., 62c., 75c., and 87c.; clearing sale price, 25c.  
White Leghorn Flats, sold formerly for \$1.19; clearing sale price, 69c.  
Trimmed Hats, sold formerly for \$2.25, \$2.50, \$2.75, \$3, and \$3.50; clearing sale price, \$1.74.  
All Trimmed Hats at half their value.

### UMBRELLAS and PARASOLS.

King's Palace guarantees all Umbrellas not to SPLIT or FADE for one year.  
Gloria Silk Umbrellas, 24 and 26 inches, at 98c.  
Gloria Silk Umbrellas, 28 inches, mourning handles, at \$1.24.  
A very fine Silk Umbrella, assorted silver and oxidized handles, a bargain at \$1.69.  
Umbrellas in all styles of handles, good quality Gloria Silk, at \$1.29.  
See our Silk Umbrellas, in all styles of handles, very nobby, at \$2.25.  
Our celebrated King's Palace Stunner Silk Umbrella, in all styles of handles, worth \$1.50; our price, \$3.69.  
A large assortment of Fancy Parasols on hand at King's Palace usual popular low prices.

### KID GLOVES.

Our Celebrated La Belle Kid Glove, in all the latest shades, always sold at 89c.; reduced special for this week to 75c.  
See our Warranted Glove, the Elite, in all shades. Can't be beat. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded, \$1.  
Our Empress Brand Kid Glove, regular price, \$1.49; reduced to \$1.25.  
Suede Mousquetaire Kid Gloves, 8-button length, extra fine quality, sold for \$2; reduced to \$1.69.

### DRY GOODS.

All of our 12c. and 15c. Sateens reduced to 10c.  
Black and White Check Sateen at 12c.  
Entire stock of Plaid Lawns we offer at 8c.  
Wool Challies, in all shades, reduced to 16c.  
All Wool Striped Albatross and plain to match at 30c.  
All of our 8c. and 10c. Plaids reduced to 6c.  
Persian Lawns that sold formerly for 30c. are now 20c.  
Persian Lawns, very fine quality, sold everywhere for 35c., are now 25c.  
All of our 12c. Outings, in plaids and stripes, reduced to 8c.  
Silk Stripe French Flannels, regular price, 75c.; reduced to 50c.

### GLOVES.

Ladies' Taffeta Gloves, in tans and grays, worth 25c.; our price, 10c.  
Ladies' Silk Taffeta Gloves, extra good values, in black, tans, and grays, at 25c.  
Ladies' Black Silk Jersey Gloves, worth 50c.; our price, 39c.  
Ladies' Silk Jersey Gloves, extra qualities, in black and colors, worth 68c.; our price, 48c.  
Pure Silk Jersey Mitts, worth 39c.; our price, 25c.  
Pure Silk Jersey Mitts, extra good quality, worth 50c.; our price, 39c.  
Extra Fine Silk Mitts, sold everywhere for 68c.; our price, 48c.  
One lot of Silk Mitts, in all colors, reduced from 68c., 75c., 87c., and \$1, are now 48c.

### JEWELRY.

Silver Bracelets, worth 10c.; our price, 5c.  
A large assortment of Lace Pins to select from, worth 15c.; our price, 9c.  
Gold, Silver, and Oxidized Hair Pins, assorted styles, worth 15c.; our price, 10c.  
Silver and Oxidized Bangles, and Shakespearian Bracelets, worth 25c.; our price, 15c.  
Gold, Silver, and Oxidized Dress Slides, worth 25c.; our price, 19c.  
Bonbon Boxes, assorted styles, worth 25c.; our price, 21c.  
Fancy Hair Pins, something entirely new, at 25c.  
German Silver Bracelets, at 25c.  
A large assortment of Scarf Pins, at 10c.  
Dull Jet Bracelets, worth 20c.; our price, 12c.  
Jet Breast Pins, assorted styles, at 25c.  
Jet Earrings, assorted styles, in drops and screws, 25c.  
A large assortment of Fobs, in Gold, Silver, and Oxidized, at 24c.  
See our Ruby and Garnet Bracelets, worth 30c.; our price, 24c.  
Bangle Bracelets, 7 Bangles to every Bracelet, a big drive, at 10c.  
Rhinstone Earrings, gold and silver settings, at 24c.  
Jet Dress Slides, in dull and bright, at 98c.  
Gold Bracelets, at 98c., \$1.25, and \$1.75 a pair.  
Real Tortoise Shell Fancy Hair Pins, gold tops, at 98c.  
Gold Necklaces, in dull and bright, at 98c.  
Gold Fob Chains, at 98c.  
A large assortment of Rings, at all prices.  
It will pay you to visit our Jewelry Department.

Remember, this is a Compulsory Clearing Sale, and Our Entire Stock Must be Disposed of Before August 31.

# KING'S PALACE, 812-814 SEVENTH ST.

## ENTRANCE ON SEVENTH AND EIGHTH STREETS.

N. B.—Remember, we have no branch store in this city, nor have we any connection with any other establishment. Don't be imposed upon by unprincipled parties, but remember that our establishment extends from Seventh to Eighth street, and we are located at 812-814 Seventh street northwest. Bear this in mind, and do not be misled by trickery.

### GAY LIFE IN SARATOGA.

"BAB," THE ALERT OBSERVER, AMONG ARISTOCRATS AND MILLIONAIRES.

Women Who Are Painted Up to Their Eyes and Inside Them—Faddeless Rouges on Beauty's Cheeks—The Gambler's National Shrine—Pulpit Orators Who Find Their Heaven in the Race Track.

(Special Correspondence of SUNDAY HERALD.) SARATOGA, August 15, 1890.

I have always understood the clerical gentleman who believed that Saratoga was the richest place where the gentleman in black and red ruled, because—there's beauty in the reason—everybody seemed to be having such a good time! It is at once true and clerical—a combination so seldom found, that it ought to evoke what the darlings call "a deal of delight." Saratoga is of the world, worldly. There are all sorts and conditions of men—especially women. There are women who are painted up to their eyes and inside them; there are those who triumphantly announce that they can take a wet towel, wipe it over their faces, and still retain the same brilliant color, as if we all did not know that there are rouges that do not fade out; there are ladies powdered a pale blue, who wonder how women can use rouge; but above all there is the girl who has gone in for "making up," and defies anybody to discover just how she does it.

#### BYGONE DAYS OF LADY BETTY MODISH.

Fin de siècle! We are back to the days of Lady Betty Modish and the Prince Regent, and a clean face would be quite out of the common, most certainly not to be found among the gentfolk. What is the matter with the women? Their one aim seems to be to look like the women they ought not to, and to behave like them as well. In this they think they imitate the Parisienne, but they do nothing of the sort. She may imitate their gowns, but she never looks conscious, and always appears in absolute ignorance of their existence. But the woman at Saratoga always knows who they are, has a little of their histories at her fingers' ends, and will discuss them. Madame, or mademoiselle, (for sometimes it is the latter,) you would be wiser in your generation if you only realized that there are so many things that had better be left unsaid.

#### FASCINATING WOMEN GAMBLERS.

If you have a drop of gambling blood in you you will be happy here. Between the races and the club-houses your opportunities are many, for who knows, among so many, when you drop in to play that seductive game, roulette, and who can say nay when gentlemen are reported as being winners at the races? Something funny happened the other evening at a roulette table. A young man came in and lost seventy-five dollars; then he said, in a quiet way, to himself: "Now it's sister's turn." "Sister's money" was put on 1, 3, 31, and 13 and black, and won in such a way that even the old gamblers watched with great interest. When the last of the four numbers had been played the winnings were gotten, and the girl who played on Lena Despard's numbers and colors was richer by a deal than when the day began. Another sweet young thing was playing poker at a private house and flirting with a nice young man at the same time. She frivolous and

—Drink Tannhauser beer. H. Benzler.

laughed, and the real earnest poker players were disgusted with her, but were too polite to say so. In a flippant fashion she announced that she did not want a single card, and everybody believed she had a straight. She giggled and kept raising the bet, and then giggled with the young man, and said, "Wasn't it awfully nice?" And he giggled, "Awfully nice." The old staggers had dropped out, and the one left, who had four nines, kept raising the bet, as he did. At that time he thought she was a fool—later on he changed his mind. At last he called her—she laid down the most beautiful royal flush in diamonds that you ever saw. The frivolous look disappeared from her face, and she took in that pot with an air of triumph that was interesting, if it was not lovely. Sweet woman does not shine well at the card table if there is any money in the question, and if she had an idea how greedy and grasping she appeared she would not indulge even in a "little ante."

#### THE RACE TRACK'S DEVOTEES.

Out at the race track she is not quite so bad, for her adoration of the horses is a real reason. But she makes such—well I might as well say it—a holy show of herself, that you wish her piety had been greater and she had stayed at home. She overdoes her—something that she does not commit at Sheephead or Monmouth, and there is a sort of hard line about her mouth that you would not like to see about that of any one you loved.

#### VARIOUS CRANKS.

Societies of all kinds are prevalent here. They come here because of the waters, because they find the air delightful, and for every other reason than the real one, which is because they like to see the people. Most of the societies are composed of cranks pure and simple. I say that, but I never saw a crank overwhelming either with purity or simplicity. If they come to be temperate they take the youngest lamb of the flock and drink the waters with her until "bustation" seems likely. If they are course-of-study cranks they take off the girl who has gone in for Italian literature and find out from her what she considers the real stories of the Decameron. If it's a scientific crank he is trotting around showing how if the world began round like an apple it was afterward changed by a pair. Then he is so delighted at his attempt at a joke that he yearns to see his name in a comic paper. If he is here to discuss whether dear little babies shall ever know what heaven is I hate him so that I put on my best scowl, assisted by my lognette and a lemonade with a stick in it, that Mr. Adams has given, and I firmly announce that in the fortress about which he talks so much and knows so little he will pass his time among mongrels and bats. By the by, what is a crank? A crank is a man who does not agree with you or me.

A crank is a man who, while you approve of a John Collins, does not approve of you. A crank is a man who believes that the world was arranged for his ideas, and those alone. A crank is a man who worries you with fish stories, with his valorous deeds before and during the war, and announces his great conquests among the fair sex.

A crank is a man who dotes on a special patent medicine, and wants to experiment on you, as on a dog, with it.

A crank is a man who wants to run all the important incidents of life, marrying, burying, and the times.

A crank is a man who is a source of much woe to his household, whose love he has by his crankiness turned into fear and trembling.

Women cranks? There are none. As soon as they become cranks they cease to be women. Isn't that the golden truth?

—Good summer reading—a Washington story by Emily L. Sherwood, a well-known society writer, "Willis Peyton's Inheritance." For sale at all book stores and news stands.

### GAYETIES AT ATLANTIC CITY.

A Brilliant Ball Which Many Washington People Attended.

(Correspondence of THE SUNDAY HERALD.)

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 14.—Many and pleasant have been the experiences that your correspondent has undergone since the latter letter. The hop given on Friday to the guests of the hotel was notable among these. The costumes were rich and handsome, and the affair was declared to be the grandest of this season. Mr. John L. Wirts, the affable book-keeper of the Second National Bank, who is spending his vacation here, acted as master of ceremonies. Many will be the regrets when he leaves to resume his duties. Mrs. Rines pleasantly received the guests as they entered the dancing-room. Among the many present were Miss Ray Walker, blue silk and tulle, with diamond ornaments; Miss Katie S. Willson, black satin and velvet, with ruby ornaments; Mrs. E. C. Weaver, heliotrope and black velvet; Miss Blanche Magruder, black silk and lace; Mrs. L. A. Tibbetts, black lace; Mrs. Henry Gilfray, red and black silk; Mrs. George Dement, black satin, with diamond ornaments; Miss Mamie O'Dea, china silk; Miss H. L. Colston, blue satin and tulle; Miss Maggie Cook, white tulle, with pearl ornaments; Miss Birdie Welcker, cream surah and gauze; Mrs. Dickson, China silk, with pearl ornaments; Mrs. P. D. Welcker, white net and salmon, with diamond ornaments; Miss Bowcock, blue surah and lace; Mrs. L. H. Smith, white crêpe and heliotrope; Mrs. P. M. Hough, china silk and steel trimmings, with diamond ornaments; Miss Edith Hough, white mull; Miss Dora Stearns, white tulle, with pink trimmings; Miss Lena Stearns, canary silk; Miss Katie Hills, black lace, with old-gold trimmings; Miss Mamie Newburgh, white silk and diamond ornaments; Miss Lizzie Lloyd, white carnelle, with diamond ornaments; Miss Mamie Metz, black silk, with lace trimmings; Miss Clara Brown, white silk; Mrs. J. T. Harbin, pink tulle, with point lace; Mrs. C. M. Pepper, white silk, with coral-colored trimmings and diamond ornaments; Mrs. R. L. Owens, white silk, with striped gauze; Miss Madeline Newburgh, white lace and blue trimmings; Mrs. William Powers, terra-cotta silk, with diamond ornaments; Miss Rose MacNamee, black fishnet; Mrs. George Morton, black lace; Miss Gay Duncan, lavender silk and white net; Mrs. William Acker, black lace, and Mrs. John Morris, black lace and steel trimmings.

We have had quite a visitation of rain within the last week, but this did not keep us from bathing; rain or shine, we took a plunge into the briny deep—in fact, were we to omit this pleasure we would think that we had not put in the day properly. On last Saturday we took a trip down to the Excursion House. Remarkable sights are to be seen there. Two very large trains had just arrived, and men, women, and children of every degree of servitude were to be seen with a slight sprinkling of the colored population.

A trip to Longport commanded our next attention. Those that are fond of fishing and sailing can find absolute enjoyment. This is about the only enjoyment at this place, yet every one takes the trip. A trip to the White Elephant was next suggested. As we had about one hour to pass before train time we

ventured to walk. There we found a gigantic affair made of lumber, painted white, the perfect picture of an elephant.

There was a considerable rise in the temperature to-day, but the cooling sea breezes were notably strong, and warm clothing was still the rule with the less robust of the promenaders on the board walk. The weather wise say there will be but little change in the meteorological conditions down here by the sea for at least the remaining weeks of this month, and should their predictions prove true the season which had such an early and auspicious opening will have a long-drawn-out and exceptionally prosperous close. Up to date the money-making has been phenomenal, and whether it rains or shines for the balance of the season all the business people will come out the big end of the horn.

The following conversation was overheard on the beach the other day as your correspondent was sitting in the sand:

Birdie: Don't be frightened, Miss Maggie, but there's a big green worm on your skirt.  
Maggie: Oh, don't disturb it.  
Birdie: I should like to take it home with me. It belongs to the species known as the capillus capillary capil, and is very rare here. Dear little fellow, I shall prize it so highly! Would you mind, Birdie, putting it in your hat?

A very enjoyable concert was given Wednesday night at the Hotel Colonnade for the benefit of the Life Guards. As these Guards depend solely upon the contributions of the people who visit this city, the benefit concerts are always well attended. These men are as a guardian angel to the thousands that bathe. They are there from the appearance of the first bath to the departure of the last, and frequently they have come to the rescue of many that ventured beyond their depth. The spacious dining-room was filled to overflowing, notwithstanding it was raining in torrents. A very nice sum was realized by voluntary contributions, which will make glad the hearts of these brave fellows.

The following Washingtonians have registered since my last: L. C. Wood and family, J. H. Olcott, W. Spottswood and wife, Mrs. Pettit, A. A. Lipscomb, E. A. Newman, Mrs. M. H. Morton, Dr. G. N. Acker, A. H. Floecker, W. H. Barksdale, W. T. Bingham, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cochran, Miss Anna E. Cross, K. Forrest, C. Barker, Mr. and Mrs. James A. Archer, J. W. Coleman, Jr., Dr. R. P. Cronin, Jerome Chase, W. E. Burford, Mr. and Mrs. George R. E. Cullen, R. E. Smith, George B. Clark, Mrs. W. P. S. Sanger, W. Sanger Johns, Mrs. R. L. Galt, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Saunders, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Martin, George F. Harbin, and A. A. Thomas.

#### Weekly Excursions to Pen Mar via Pennsylvania Railroad.

In order to afford the people of Washington opportunities of spending a day on mountain top the Pennsylvania Railroad has arranged to run weekly excursions to Pen Mar. Wednesday is the day fixed, and the excursions will be run on each Wednesday of the summer from July 2 to August 27, inclusive. The round-trip rate will only be \$1.50, tickets to be good only on the special train in each direction. The special will leave Baltimore and Potomac Railroad Station, Sixth and B streets, at 8:15 A. M., and run through to the mountains via the Baltimore and Potomac and the Western Maryland railroads, leaving Pen Mar on the return trip at 5:37 P. M.

Pen Mar is a delightful place for a summer day's outing, and these weekly trips will prove a great boon to the citizens of Washington.

#### An Interesting Trip.

Every Thursday to Island Park and Harper's Ferry. No confusion or crowding. Every ticket entitles the holder to a reserved seat. Round trip, \$1. Train leaves B. & O. station each Thursday until September 4 at 10 A. M. Secure seats in advance at 619 and 1351 Pennsylvania avenue. No extra charge.

### A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY

TO PURCHASE

## FIRST-CLASS FURNITURE.

15 PER CENT. REDUCTION

ON ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE UNTIL AUGUST 1.

## Summer Bargains AT SINGLETON'S,

415 SEVENTH ST. N.W.

Now is the time to buy Furniture and save 15 per cent., and not wait until fall. My entire stock of Parlor, Dining-room, and Chamber Furniture, Portieres, Laces, and Upholstery Goods of all kinds at the above reduction. My splendid assortment of Carpets and Rugs will be sold at Actual Cost, for Cash Only. Will cut and make to order Loose Furniture Covers and guarantee a perfect fit. The celebrated Dry Air Alaska, which is conceded to be the champion refrigerator on the market, is offered at reduced prices. Also a full line of desirable Water Coolers, which must be closed out at cut rates, as the season is advancing and my stock is too large. A splendid assortment of Baby Carriages to select from, almost at your own price, as I do not wish to carry these useful articles over. Consequently come in and get a bargain, and give health and life to your babes.

## Thos. D. Singleton,

415 SEVENTH ST. N. W.